

AM BERNARD would be justified in calling "Nearly a Hero" a stingy title for the piece in which he switched from Frohman to Shubert at the Casino last night. Armed with his trusty dialect he came to the rescue of Harry B. Smith's latest "effort," and by a series of those explocons with which he shatters the King's English until an unabridged dictionary wouldn't recognize the remains, he managed to save himself and



Nearly the Hero of the Day.

of an octopus to push back the rest in the rear," Mr. Bernard raised both the rent and enough laughter to insure in indefinite lease on the gilded cage of the musical "show." He was really a life-saver, though he pretended to be a rescued man for the sake of the "octopus," who had to explain his watersoaked condition to his wife after an automobile adventure with an "actress" that had ended in the river.

got for the job, and the dry clothes in which he masqueraded as a baron, "Nearly a Hero" seemed rather poor compared with "The Rich Mr. Hoggenhelmer." In fact, the piece had a lose call from going down for the third time in the last act. Without Bernard it would not have been able to

With his double-twisted dialect the comedian managed to wring tears of would have been as dry as a bone. It wasn't what he said, but the funny way he-strangled it. He was without a "situation" most of the time. The only one the author gave him was a ladies of the front row according to their means. This was as funny as a dressmakers' convention, and it promised to be almost as startling when the, illuminated sewing machine went out the lights went up on a patient blonde who, as Mr. "Pete" Dailey would say, was wrapped up in her profession" and very little else.

In making "plans and specifications" for the gowns of proud beauties who commended themselves to his tender tape measure with twenty-dollar bills. Mr. mard chalked down figures never dreamed of in the philosophy of "Nellie,

he Beautiful Cloak Model." Those is mes were funnier than anything Mr. Smith wrote. Here for a moment you bed another 'Girl Behind the Counter' but only for a moment. Mr. Berpard was soon compelled to give up best work for the near-hero busiss, all of which was along old lines. was only his ability to make much of little that kept him going, and twice was obliged to resort to songalways a last resort with him.

The rest of the fun depended upon Miss Ada Lewis, who opened the side door of the Ethel Barrymore school of oting as a romantic matinee girl who pounced upon Knoedler as promising mente. I for the hero of her death-dealing play. Miss Lewis had little more than a walking part, but she made every step count, and before she . gone far your fondest memory of Miss Barrymore was under her feet. that wasn't all. Her shoulders were cold in caricature, while her throat was filled with steamed elecution. dentally, Miss Lewis looked just pretty ough to complete the comic picture, Miss Ethel Let on the other hand. was as weird as her clothes. She was

orever changing her costumes, but they never changed for the better. M.s. Levey cut into the performance like a Ada Lewis as Gwendolyn Doclittle, a knife at frequent intervals, singing Matinee Girl of Romantic Disposition tharply, dancing eleverly, but without a spark of warmth, and at one point mineral vater. Freeze to a mush, handing out this cold comfort to her musical comedy sisters: Girls, be good and For the Doorstep.

reu'll be happy, 'but you won't help Tiffany's any." There was the usual number of the usual kind of songs, with extra numbers by members of a college fraternity, who also contributed banners and con-tetti. Thus are new terrors added to the dark, mysterious first night! CHARLES DARNTON.



Poer Betty:

THROUGH business I became acquainted with a young man. I have left this place, and this young man. requested me to write to him. He knows my address. Don't you think if he is anxious to keep up the acnot want to let him see that I am He Loves His Cousin. overanxious? M. G. Dear Betty:

I agree with you. If the young man wishes to continue the acquaintance ne will write first.

Dear Betty:

HAD a little quarrel with my girl because I shook hands with her parents first. I thought it was customary to shake hands with her parents first, or whoever is at her house. She was very angry because I did not shake hands with her first.

you think we are too nearly related to marry?

You are not only too nearly related to marry?

When you reach a marriageable age—that is, twenty-four or twenty-five—probably you will have gotten over your infatuation for your cousin. The marriage of first cousins is legal in New York, but never advisable.

hands with her first. C. L.

If the young lady greets you first, shake hands with her, but if her parents or relatives who are older than herself are present it is more polite to greet them before you do the young

## Her Brother Objects.

AM madly in love with a young man seven months my senior. My brother objects to our marriage, but will not give me his reasons. Shall I give him

It is only right to you and the young men that your brother should give his reasons for his objections. Do not marry the man until you have learned why your brother objects to him. If the reasons are good ones it is best to give him up.

### Selfish Parents. Dear Betty:

AM twenty-three years old and am a stenographer making good pay, but have a difficulty with my parents. They are opposed to my keeping com-pany with those of the opposite sex, and no matter with whom I go they seem to have an objection to the young man. I am willing to comply with their wishes as far as possible, but would like t have my own way once in a while.

Hey, Mame, One-Eyed Maggie Tul- "Dis is hurting me more'n it is you, Back, noble friends! Let dere be no bloodshed on my account,

M eighteen and deeply in love with my first cousin, whom I think a great deal of, who is my age. Do

ENEW PLANT The Newlyweds & Their Baby & George McManus



## Things for Women to Know.

### Home Hints,

### Kills Off Mice.

O do away with mice, a mixture of equal parts of flour and plaster of equal parts of hour and parts of paris is said to be excellent. No issure is applied to the powder, but food is put away and the mixture if on a plate where the mice will get After one repast they return no

## Mixed Sorbet.

OR a mixed fruit sorbet make a syrup that spins a light thread with a pound of sugar and a pint water and chill it. When ready to recee aid two cupfuls of currant juice, half a cupful of orange juice, a pine-

TO whiten your doorstep put half a pound glue size in a saucepan, adu a pin; and a half of water, and a pin; and a half of water, and another melted add one pound of pow-lered whiting, stirring it in gradually.

## Lace Curtains.

ACE window curtains should always water, to which a little borax has seen added, before being put into warm suds. This gets out the smoky smell hat is sometimes so noticeable in curains that have been used in a town. Easy Pie Crust.

ONE quart pastry flour, 1 level tea spoon baking powder, same of salt Stir thoroughly, then add 9 cook-ing spoons of melted lard and hot water (not bolling, but hot), enough to make a stiff dough. Not too stiff, for it will arden a little as it cools.

### Postscript to a Diary. By Nixon Waterman.

H. Il.tle book! what will yo hold When, by and by, the yes is old.

and all the things that shall occur ie but a dream of days that were h, may you then be like some fair d path that leads to gardens whe e heart, in retrospection, sees

## May Manton's Daily Fashions.



with scalloped or straight Cuffs. Such a dainty and attractive finds innumerable priate for lingerie The Face Brush. material, crepe de Chine, for India S.—The bru silk, for all mater \_\_\_\_ ably used ials that are treated night in order in lingerie style, and is altogether pores the dust an charming and at-tractive without involving any great iled in them during amount of labor. In the day, Scrub to this instance the face with a rather yoke is of tucking, atill brush in warm while the blouse it- water with a pur self is made of fine SOAD. then

AS I'M 401N4

PAIR!

TO BUY A

or pretty banding could be utilized either with or with-

6-8 yards of tucking, 7 3-4 yards of insertion, and 16 1-2 yards of edging. Pattern No. 5907 is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust. Call or send by mail to THE EVENING WORLD MAY MAN TON FASHION BUREAU, No. 21 West Twenty-third street, New

York. Send ten cents in coin or stamps for each pattern ordered. IMPORTANT-Write your name and address plainly, and always specify size wanted.

### Curious Condensations. THE Salvation Army is established in fifty-two countries and colonies and

preaches the gospel in thirty-one languages. One of the national sports of the mountain canton of Appenzell, Switzerland, is the stone-throwing contest, in which rocks of great size are thrown for a

The Amazon stone found in small quantities near Colorado Springs, Col., is greatly in demand. A firm in Germany ordered all that could be procured.

## Beauty Advice To Women

waist as this one By Miss Ayer.

either with or without the little frills although these last ling the face. The lines from the little frills like to mouth are indeed the hardest lar end of the library. As she passed in the little frills like to mouth are indeed the hardest lar end of the library. As she passed in the little frills like to mouth are indeed the hardest lar end of the library.

1 pint of rainwater (hot). 1 wilder every moment.
ounce of rosemary spirits. Beat the prof. Keith rapped sharply upon the mixture thoroughly up and use it warm, cage with his knuckles. Madame calmin his efforts to catch up with his negroup of the control of the relation of the control of the relation of the relation

# THE NEW EAST LYNNE

## By Clara Morris

Author of "Stage Life," "A Pasteboard Crown," and Others.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS. "Take your freedom and let us have

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Phillip Reith, a clever, selfish New York doctor, parries beautiful Daphne cuyler. But instead of leaving the cage decorder members of the household are Philip's murely, as was her wont, the bird

Mentical hospital. A little French governess. Denise Varide, whom she has befriended, its killed and her body shipped to the Keith home by mistake as Dapane's. Philip thus ledieves Dapane is dead and that she was false to him. A year or so later he marries Olive who is secretly unkind to Daphne's daughter and to her invalid son. Five years later Daphne (who has found refuge with the family of a Canadian doctors applies for the position of governess for her own of lidren. She is disguised and calls berself "Mine, Varide." Her first interview is with Prof. Keith.

Poor thing, he thought-poor thing, A them to the floor, woman might be better dead than like. One full level glance from the spark-

face was hidden in the grave?

"Madam," he began suddenly, "my grandson holds a good musical training so all important that I shall request glasses and said, "Monsieur, what is it?" Its shall is the shall request the glasses and said, "Monsieur, what is it?" Its shall request the glasses and said, "Monsieur, what is it?" Its shall request the glasses and said, "Monsieur, what is it?" Its shall request the glasses and said, "Monsieur, what is it?" Its shall request the glasses and said, "Monsieur, what is it?" Its shall request the glasses and said, "Monsieur, what is the grave? you first of all to play a little for my it?" But, shaking and quivering, he

pleasure and information, and then nor- whispered hoarsely; haps you will explain your method of teaching young students."

"I saw the rain falling upon your coffin. I saw your coffin lowered in the He led the way to the drawing-room, grave, and yet-yet you are Daphne!" and as Madame Varide approached the Stubbornly she repeated;

instrument, in spite of the quaint old "But, monsieur?" lace and velvet cap, the proud uplift of He shook his head. the head caught his eye, and though her "They never forget, these creatures of playing was absolutely without pose or the parrot blood, and—and they cannot affectation there was such extraordiale." Suddenly he reached up and nary grace of movement in arm and caught at the muffling shawl and drew wrist-something so-so almost familiar. It from beneath the ear. "The mole?" that his heart quickened its beating un- he muttered, feverishly. "There is no

CHAPTER XIV.

Five Years Later.

othing:
"Can I ever have known you before. "Lock the Door!"

And she answered calmly: "Only The servants!" she warned: "they through my most kind friend, Dr. Mc- must have heard your cry!"

light. "Have you"—he hesitated; then with something like embarrassment continued, "Have you geer been in New York before, madam?"

No-no! That would set them wondering!"
She looked about; the books reached near the ceiling—the library steps were close beside her. Sailth

rain, and drawn by mother love as by the parlor maid appeared she was bendmagnet she had returned to home ing over the professor.
and children, only to find both town "Is he hurt, ma'am?" and entidren, only to find both Course and country houses closed and the family reported to have gone abroad for an indentite period. Then, breken in spirit and body, with her last dollar, sae find numbly returned to her one friend, Dr. "It's the Lord's blessing he isn't broken like an image." oNab-and she answered:

lose to mouth are indeed the hardest sae unconsciously swept a cloth cover

are a great addition.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is 3.8 yards 21 or 24, 21-4 yards 32, or 15-8 yards 44 inches wide, with yards of edging, and 40-inch bust.

WORLD MAY MAN-inty-third street, New each pattern ordered. Iress plainly, and almoving dandruff: Yolk of 1 egg, down, in an excitement that grew bred demonstration of shocked sym-

grandfather, Prof. Keith, and his ward, Olive burst forth, and with shrieks flew Marr, who secretly loves Philip. Daphne and Philip have a daughter, Daphne May, and a baby son. Belden, a dissolute million of beak and claws clambered up to the and a baby son. Helden, a dissolute finance is in love with Daphne and tries in with the wind for morphia, has her kidnappel is dazed from morphia, has her kidnappel and carried to Montreal. There at a hotel he implores her to divorce Philip and to be some bits own wife. Beiden is stricken with of beak and claws clambered up to the on wife. Beiden is stricken with Daphne escapes and starts back feather on end, bowed her head and

tried to beat the creature of. With joyous clackings of tongue it bowed and bobbed and caressed her cheek, and with a sudden flapping of its wings struck off the smoked glasses and sent

woman might be better dead than like that. Suppose Daphne had lived in such awful' disfigurement—beautiful beautiful Daphne!—whose ruined young face was hidden in the grave?

One full level glance from the spark-ling sapphire blueness of that perfect eye met the old man's starting sight, and with a long wavering cry he fell backward in his chair.

ideasantly.

She had demonstrated her ability as "No," he replied, condemningly. "No

a planist, and they were returning to the library, when he asked, apropos of moval! Daphne! Daphne!" They heard approaching footsteps.

Neb, monsieur."

"Lock the door!" he gasped.
"No-no! That would set them won-

She had believed herself done with bride, yet here it was making a direct lie hard for her. Then she recalled that he had first lound herself time, when she had first lound herself beside it, and as old Clutterbuck and "Is he hurt, ma'am?" asked the cook

broken like an image!"

self is made of fine lawn trimmed with Valenciennes lace.
Valenciennes lace, but the trimming but the trimming but the varied to can be varied to suit the material suit the material and almost any lace and almost any lace and almost any lace and almost any lace and laces of pretty banding or pretty banding of pretty banding of pretty banding of the professor intervenes.

Steps, and Madame suggested a glass of wine or a little spirits for Monsieur.

And in a few moments the servants, against me that I have much so long to against me that I have much so long to wait for my opportunity to know it.

He waved his hand; he dis not smile; he waved his hand; he waved his hand; he dis not smile; he waved his hand; he waved his hand; he waved his hand; he waved his hand; he

## CHAPTER XV.

rubbing it well into the skin of the ly turned the page. But the beauty of lected work that two or three days head. Rinse in several waters. Here also is a tonic, which you should enunciation that made even gutturals face to face the children's governess. apply to the scalp daily, with vigorous musical, were wasted in a struggle Then he came upon her in the rather apply to the scalp daily, with vigorous musical, were wasted in a struggle massage: Tincture of cantharides. I ounce; ilquid ammonia, I dram; glycerine, 1-2 ounce; oil thyme, 1-2 dram; rosemary oil, 1-2 dram. Mix all together with six ounces of posewater. Rub the scalp thoroughly with this preparation until no further evidence of dandruff is noticed.

The wasted in a struggle dark hall as she was passing from the school-room. He halted one step from the top of the stairs as he saw the weight oid-fashioned figure. Extending his hand in greeting, he lifted his eyes to her face, and straightway all the doctor in him rushed to the fore; he saw only with professional eyes. yielding unqualified admiration to the surgical tour de force before him.
"By Jove!" he thought, "the man who

stitched those gashes, that severed brow and lid, yet saved the eye's sight, was a mighty surgeon before the Lord "-and from that time the teacher of his children interested him only as a wonderful surgical exhibit.

The old man Keith had looked forward with dread to that first meeting, and when it was over he had said:

"I cannot eat-1 cannot sleep, for dread of an explosion!" And madame had entreated:

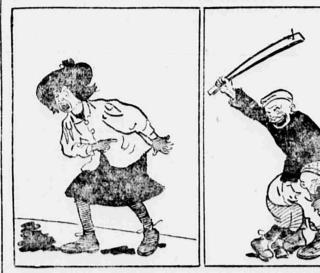
The Conspiracy.

"Do not distress yourself. sir. You have no need. If discovery comes I shall never betray your complicitynever! It is my life that has become one long nightmare of dread, lest I lose the joy of seeing my darlings; the bliss of touching their thrice blessed oung bodies; the pride of opening their young minds and arousing an intelligent curiosity about the world and about men and things. Therefore be ralm, professor, I only ask your

"But-but" he stammered anxiously. 'I discovered yesterday a weak spot in ur armor. 'A-ah?" she ejaculated.

(To Be Continued.)

## By T. S. Allen: Coming Up In the World









75011m You don't mind my standing here

watching you eat dat apple, do you, Chimmie? "Not in de least; I always did hate

liver's proposing to hear brother!" You are quite old enough to judge for er of yours!"

I beg of you!"

"You don't swear, do you, child?" "Not in de presence of ladies, unless greatly incensed, I assure yer."

to eat alone.